

Official News-Letter of the Founders' Younger Boys' Camp
 The American Youth Foundation, 3713 Washington Boulevard, St. Louis, Mo.

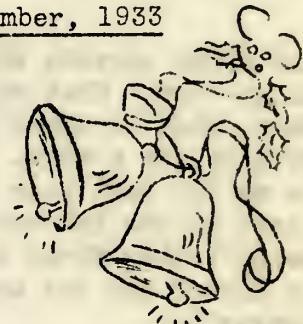
Volume IV

December, 1933

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

SANDS, BEACHES, BREAKERS, and CREEKS!

Can you believe that camp days are just six months away? Man alive.....think of it! Why it just seems like yesterday when we were making the echoes ring at Miniwanca with our lusty shouts and songs.



If we were up at camp now we would see an entirely different picture from the one that we left behind us as we rode away from Stony Lake.

Charlie Thompson, our popular caretaker, writes that they have had a lot of winter up there.....lots of snow and ice, and cracking cold weather.

Wouldn't it be great if we were all at Stony Lake now, skiing down Old Baldy, iceboating on Stony Lake, snowshoeing along the trails and on the Michigan beach.....Oh boy!



But fine as that may sound, it isn't half as attractive as our "Camp of Golden Splendor" in the good old summer time. And six months from now - yes less than six months - we'll be greeting each other again when we pull up to Stony Lake for our 1934 season of the "Y.B." Camp.

THE CAMP DATES FOR 1934

are June 20 to August 6. Better mark those dates down on a piece of paper and paste it on your dresser mirror.....your one big engagement for the summer of 1934! Then every time you brush your hair and tie your necktie, you will see the camp dates, take a fresh hitch in your belt and pile in a bit harder in school so that mother and dad will say, "Son, you are making

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a fine record in your work. Miniwanca did a lot for you last summer. Keep up your good work and we'll see if we can arrange things so as to give you another Miniwanca camping trip next summer."

THESE DADS AND MOTHERS

of ours have a right to expect results from a camping investment in their boy, so be on your toes all the time to prove to them that the weeks spent at Miniwanca really meant something to you.

AND SPEAKING OF DADS AND MOTHERS -

The campers sure did get a kick out of the way the parents snapped into things in last summer's camp. Hardly a week went by without some parents paying us a visit. And we were all and always glad to see them. That is one thing that is nice about Camp Miniwanca.....parents can drop in on us at any time and they will always find the latch-string out.

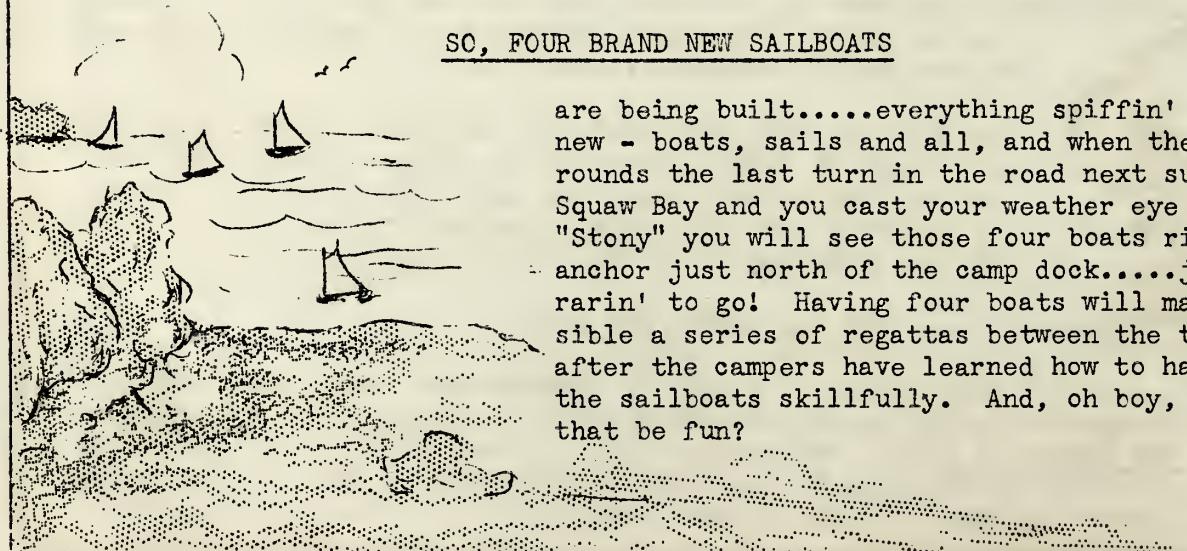
THE SWA-WA-WE TRIBE

and other parents who visited Miniwanca toward the close of the camp have given us an idea. What would you say to a parents' week, perhaps the last week of camp, when we would have as many dads and mothers as possible come and camp with us for a week. We'd sleep them out in tents, over in the main camp, just as we did last year with the Swa-wa-we Tribe (which as you will recall was composed of the Swartwout, Waha, and Wells campers.....mothers and dads....and weren't they funny in their Council Circle stunt?). Just pass the idea along to mother and dad and tell them to write and tell us what they think of the suggestion.

YOU WILL ALL WANT TO KNOW

a little more in detail about that new marine department that we are establishing next summer at Miniwanca. At first we planned for just two sailboats, but the more we thought of it the more we felt that there should be a sailboat for each tribe.

SO, FOUR BRAND NEW SAILBOATS



are being built.....everything spiffin' spandy new - boats, sails and all, and when the bus rounds the last turn in the road next summer at Squaw Bay and you cast your weather eye up along "Stony" you will see those four boats riding at anchor just north of the camp dock.....just rarin' to go! Having four boats will make possible a series of regattas between the tribes, after the campers have learned how to handle the sailboats skillfully. And, oh boy, won't that be fun?

TWO BRAND NEW SPONSON CANOES

have already been delivered at Camp Miniwanca. The Sponsors, as you know, are the non-sinkable type of canoe and are perfectly safe. We will probably be able to rig up sails on the canoes which would give us a fleet of six sailing outfits on the water at one time. But the big thing about the canoes is the fact that all of the boys will be able to gain experience in the handling of a canoe, and, of course, that holds also for the sailboats. There will be an experienced man in charge of the water front equipment.

A BRAND NEW JOHNSON SEA-HORSE MOTOR

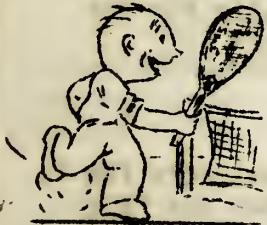
has been delivered to Camp Miniwanca for use in connection with the fine sea-sled which the older boys of the Younger Boys' Camp built last summer during the first two weeks of the "Pre-Senior" Camp. This boat was a little bit heavy when the boys had finished building it, but during the winter it is being put in proper condition so that it will clip through the water at a fine rate of speed.

ALL OF THIS GIVES US

a fine water front equipment. A boathouse will be built for the canoes and the sea-sled and motor. All water front paraphernalia - oars, paddles, etc., will be kept in the boathouse. Ample time will be allowed in the daily schedule for the use of the sailboats, canoes, and rowboats, and before the summer is ended it is expected that every camper will be skilled in handling all forms of water craft. So here's a big cheer for the new marine department of Camp Miniwanca. It sounds good, doesn't it? Some of you have been asking for more information.

CONCERNING THAT BIG NEW TENNIS COURT

for the Younger Boys' Camp. The court will be built running north and south, and directly south of "Council Dune." It will be 120 feet long which will give us twenty feet of cement back of each back line. It will be wide enough to build four shuffle-board courts on the four corners of the cement slab. In addition to a tennis tournament which will be staged next summer in the Younger Boys' Camp, we are planning to have instruction in the art of playing tennis. You fellows can begin to get your right arms in shape so that you can develop a fine strong tennis grip. Incidentally, wouldn't it be nice if Santa Claus would bring you a good tennis racket in case you do not already have one.

DOWN IN POTTERY VALE

we are planning to tackle the pottery job seriously next summer and we are looking forward to some very fine work being done by the younger boy campers. We are considering the installation of an oil burner which will enable us to heat the oven with oil instead of facing the terrific job of keeping a coal fire burning for thirty or more hours. We are very well pleased with the pottery experiment of last summer, but next summer we will be doing much better work.

IT WAS GOOD TO SEE

the unusual interest in fishing on the part of the boys of the 1933 camps.

Fishing is great sport and we would like to see every boy in camp next summer go after the big fish in real earnest. After the close of the Younger Boys' Camp last summer, Jim Orwig landed a $2\frac{1}{2}$ lb. bass in Stony Creek and was he proud of his achievement? Get your fishing tackle ready for next summer and be ready for a real fishing tournament. I wonder who will be the fishing champion of the 1934 camps?

THE ANNUAL CAMP BARBECUE

has become a fixed event in the program of the Younger Boys' Camp. Charlie Thompson has already been instructed to keep his eyes peeled for eight or ten young pigs that he can buy in the early spring so that we can have them fattened up to about a hundred pounds for the big barbecue which comes towards the close of the Younger Boys' Camp. And that barbecue certainly was some feed, wasn't it? I can just taste right now that tender pork loin, the roasting ears of corn, the luscious sliced tomatoes and the many other good things that we had to eat at that occasion. Boy! wouldn't you like to put your teeth into some of that fine chow right now?



THE PROJECT WORK OF THE 1933 CAMP

was of an exceptionally high order. The building of the stockade was a wonderful job. And what good times we did have down there in the stockade council circle. I can hear Ben Kump telling some of his blood curdling mystery stories. I can see Little Nell, the lighthouse keeper's lovely daughter, and her lover in their romantic courtship and their dangerous flight across the briny deep in a pasteboard box boat; I can see Bud LaBarr giving us a scientific demonstration of how to extinguish the light. Marvin Boisseau's skillful character interpretation stories still cause us to giggle with delight. Yes, we sure did have fun down there in that stockade...thanks to the fine work done by the fellows who built it. Next year we will have to roll in some new logs to sit on or else build some rustic seats around the wall of the stockade - especially for our visitors. The rest of us can sit on the ground - "we can take it."

HOW DID YOU LIKE THE NEW TRIBAL ARRANGEMENT

in last summer's camp? It seems to me the fellows had a great deal more fun in the tribal competition than ever before. It was great, too, to see the "Big Boys" and "Peewees" of each tribe cheering for each other. Do you remember how the boys would come crashing down through the trail from the volley ball court and line up on the side lines to watch the baseball games and cheer their respective teams? That plan certainly did work out successfully and it is quite certain that we will follow this same form of organization again next summer. Does anyone have any suggestions in this connection?

YOU WILL ALL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW

that the seven "Pre-Senior" fellows from the Younger Boys' Camp packed up their baggage the morning of August 21 and transferred over to the Older Boys' Camp. These fellows certainly did uphold the honor and traditions of the Younger Boys' Camp in a splendid way. They more than held their own in the physical activities

of the camp and one of the fellows - Karl Kuehne from South Bend, on the day of the Aquatic Meet tied the all-time camp record for the hundred yard free style swim. Karl clicked off a hundred yards in sixty-three seconds, and believe me he sure was going! Incidentally, Karl was high man in the scoring for the Aquatic Meet. These Pre-Senior fellows also made fine records in the other departments of the Older Boys' Camp. They were all delighted with this new experience and they say they wouldn't have missed it for the world.

THE PRE-SENIOR CAMP

is scheduled again for next summer. Boys $15\frac{1}{2}$ to 17 years of age are eligible. This camp, as you know, runs for a period of four weeks. The first two weeks the boys live in the Younger Boys' Camp with the leaders of the Younger Boys' Camp who remain over for the senior camp the last two weeks of August. Then, when the Older Boys' Camp dates roll around, the fellows will have the same fine experience as the boys of last summer, of rubbing shoulders with choice older fellows from all parts of the continent. Thirty-three states and Canada were represented in last summer's Older Boys' Camp. The fellows of the Pre-Senior Camp who want a little longer camping period than four weeks will be able to make a special arrangement with the director in the Founder office in St. Louis.

BODY MECHANICS - POSTURE

Fellows, this matter of good posture is no joke. The more I think about it, the more I am convinced that every growing boy ought to make it one of the big goals of his life to carry his body in perfect balance all the time. By that I mean carry the weight forward on the balls of the feet; keep the abdomen flat; keep the chest high, chin in and down. Quoting one great postural expert "The extension of the back with weight forward is what makes for balance and poise. The more forward the carriage the greater will be the maintenance of an active poise or active balance. By keeping the chest high, the shoulders will hang where they belong."



Then this expert went on to say that the greatest time to develop poise and good carriage is when a boy is in his growing years.

I want you Miniwanca boys to remember this. Don't slip. Stand tall. Sit tall. Walk tall. And don't forget "FOLLOW YOUR POSTURAL SETTING UP EXERCISES EVERY MORNING!" Finally, get mother and dad and sister and brother to join you in forming a posture club in your own home with everybody checking on everybody else. Here's to good health and good body mechanics. And now everybody - "Attention! POSTURE!"

SHOW THIS TO MOTHER AND DAD

By sending ten cents in stamps to the United States Department of Labor, Childrens Bureau, Washington, D. C., and asking for posture exercise Bureau Publication No. 165, you will receive one of the best treatises on posture that you can obtain anywhere. By all means follow up hard on the postural emphasis given the boys at Camp Miniwanca. Posture posters can be secured from the Posture Standards Co., 1 Madison Ave., New York City.

DON'T FORGET THE CAMP SAVINGS CLUB

Full information was sent you some weeks ago. It is still possible to join the club and effect a fair saving on your camp fee for next summer. Remember, if anything should happen whereby it would be impossible for you to get to camp, all the money that you pay into the Camp Savings Club will be refunded in full. If you have lost your Camp Savings Club information, write for another copy.

SPEAKING OF THE CAMP SAVINGS CLUB -

when Rolla Campbell's father received the announcement about the Savings Plan, he immediately wrote to the Founder office and enrolled Rolla and that dandy fine brother of his, Billy, who you will remember visited Camp Miniwanca last summer. Billy, you recall, is a crack swimmer and next summer he is going to make the Peewees hustle when it comes to aquatic sports. The Campbell boys were the first to be registered in the Younger Boys' Camp Savings Club.

Incidentally, Rolla has sent in a list of four or five of his best friends in Huntington, West Virginia, that he is talking to about camp, and he is hoping to bring the whole bunch of them along with him to Miniwanca next summer.

RESOLVED!
To tell
my pals
about Camp
Miniwanca!

OVER IN MAPLEWOOD, NEW JERSEY,

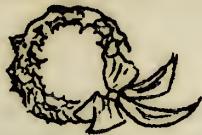
Bob Huff, too, has been talking camp to a lot of his friends and he has aroused a lot of interest in Miniwanca. We are going to send the camp movies over to Maplewood shortly after the first of the year so that Bob can let his friends see just what Miniwanca looks like.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SHOW THE CAMP MOVIES

to some of your friends? We are right now editing the Younger Boys' movies and expect to make up two or three films which can be obtained from the Founder office for a showing in your own home. These films would have to be used during January, February, and March. After that they will not be available. First come, first served. Who wants the movies? They are sixteen millimeter films. If you do not have a projector of your own, you may be able to borrow one for the occasion. Better get your Miniwanca friends together early in the year before they begin to make other plans for next summer.

BILL RICHARDS HAD A GREAT EXPERIENCE

This Fall on his way home from Champaign, Illinois, where he went to see the Illinois-Drake football game. Bill writes, "We ate supper at a 'hotdog' stand. Another boy asked me if I knew Ned Landon. I said YES, and asked him how he knew that. He said he knew Ned and knew that he had a sweater like I had on. Good advertising for Camp Miniwanca. I sure hope that I can be back at camp next summer." And then Bill said, "Here's a puzzle; try and pronounce it." I am going to pass it on to you fellows and you take a try at it: bă că che (Bill relieves our suspense by saying it is just plain back ache.)



YOUR 1934 CAMP LEADERS GREET YOU

Gus writes on "Beating Ourselves"

Sir Malcolm Campbell beat the motoring speed record of the world last year. Nobody has beaten him since, so early this year he set out to beat himself - and he did it! If a man has beaten the whole world, he ought to be satisfied.

Not so. Sir Malcolm gave one more thrilling testimony to one of the finest qualities in every boy.....never to be satisfied with anything but his best, and then to beat his best if he can.

Let's look back for a few minutes to see if we of the 1933 camp "beat ourselves." I believe we did. Without referring to the enrollment figures, or other physical changes that took place last summer, I only have to re-read the copies of the "Anthology" and the "Weekly Bulletins" to notice a big change in a lot of us. Our own records were bettered! And it wouldn't be Miniwanca if we weren't given a chance to prove we could beat our old best selves.

Do you remember how the "slouchy" fellows in the "Kyphosis Club" soon learned to "stand up to life" and have been feeling much better ever since? You know the sloucher is likely to be a person who looks upon himself as a failure. His posture may unconsciously reflect his own poor opinion of himself and pass this opinion on to others.

And I wish I had several of you boys by my side right now, for I would remind you of your own comments following the various "hillside chats" - and you know each one of those fine leaders at Vespers was just trying to help you "beat yourself." Sure it's fun to beat others (as we often do in our games) but it is greater fun to beat ourselves. Unless we do, others beat us at last, and we lose out.

I am also thinking of the fine athletic and aquatic meets we had and of those who took the first places. However, I'm especially interested in those boys who did better in 1933 than they did in '32, '31 or even '30. Of course, they should have done better, for they were older - but I mean how much ahead of their old best selves they were able to go. Sure enough, our whole job at camp, at home, or at school, is to keep on beating ourselves - or else we will be beaten in the end.

And now I'm recalling how our leadership staff improved in 1933. How fortunate we were to see and hear so much of Minisino and Wadjepi, besides our dozen leaders all the time. Each of these men gave all he had, and I only wish space permitted quoting paragraphs from many letters I've recently received from these men - for you boys challenged them to try even harder next year, so that they could "beat themselves" as leaders!

It seems to me that those "Friendly Councils" on Sunday nights, when we sang and listened around the fire, often challenged us to

"Do what thy manhood bids thee do,
From none but self expect applause:
He noblest lives and noblest dies
Who makes and keeps his self-made laws."

Do you remember?.....

"As a lawn mower in time cuts all the grass" - Jim Compton

"The man who does much work with few words is the man who learns leadership quickly." - Bill Fraser

"Manliness in little things makes room for breadth of character in big things." - Bill Richards

"A spontaneous word of encouragement is new life to the receiver and an evidence of right morale in the giver." - Newell Gaddis

"As the young bird would learn to fly he must first try for himself." -Bob Huff

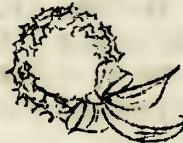
"To him who learns well and pays close attention, proficiency and skill are the sure reward." - Chad Dauwalter

"Appreciation for the little things that others do for us is one of the greatest assets that one may have." - Harrison Jordan

And so shall we have to end the reading of any more of the Anthology until next summer. Then once more, each of the campers will be given a chance to prove himself. But we must all remind ourselves that a race is never finished until the last tape is broken. 1934 looms up on the horizon! Again we trust that Miniwanca will present great opportunities for developing ourselves.

Perhaps you remember who it was that said, "We have to run fast to keep where we are, and twice as fast to get anywhere." If we do not keep going we slip back.

No doubt we are all grateful for the time we have taken to think back, for it helps us to think ahead. Now let's really jot down a few New Year's resolutions and resolve NOW to record a few important things that will help us to do the biggest job of 1934 - the job of "BEATING OURSELVES."



SAM SAYS

"Hello Fellows! Well, most of the good old Miniwanca sunburn may be gone by this time, but Miniwanca memories of those happy days at camp last summer will stick forever - Yes sir, that Miniwanca Anthology is a great and happy history.

Say, how about those goals we made for ourselves last summer? Are we sticking to them? Come on, let's show dad and mother that we can live up to "My Goals."

I sure think of all of you fellows very often and wish we could all get together every once in a while for a good old barbecue, or a camper-leader ball game. That can't be, however, so I want to say "Hello" to all of the gang, and wish each of you a Merry, Merry Christmas! And may the New Year prove to be the best year of your life."

GARY SAYS

"Boy, oh boy! it's swell weather we are having but it's not as cool as some of those mornings in camp! The year is just flying and it won't be long now! Sam and I have been practicing baseball; so by the 4th of July we'll be ready for all you have! So, stay in there and pitch or you will be lost! Until then.... Merry Christmas to you all!

BILL SCHILLING SAYS

"Boy, what a camp! You fellows certainly were wonderful. I learned a lot from you. Make this a good Miniwanca year, and here's hoping I'll see you next summer."

AL SAYS

"Sometime ago I saw a cartoon, an all too true happening. Scene: the show window of a great department store. Inside, a little boy is picking out a giant electric train which his rich mother is about to purchase for him. On the outside, with his dog beside, is a chubby little street urchin, nose pressed flat against the thick plate-glass window, eyes simply sparkling and mind just wishing and hoping beyond hope that somehow or other he could have one of those big trains instead of his probable gift from Santa - a mechanical, hand-wound engine to run up and down the bare floor in his squalid home.

Which is happier? I don't know, but the joy in the Christmas season is not just that of receiving. May this be the happiest and most prosperous Christmastide and New Year that you have ever witnessed!"

HUBERT SAYS

"I certainly was lucky to get that call to come up to Miniwanca and help out as a leader when the big rush was on. My first job with you boys was the work on the stockade; and from then on every moment was good fun and profitable experience. Here's to a fine Christmas and a Happy New Year."

GEORGE TAYLOR SAYS

"Hello, men! This is just the chance I've been looking for. Thanks a heck of a lot for giving me one whale of a summer in good old Y.B. I'll bet this is the tenth Merry Christmas you've been wished, so I'll fool you and not wish it but hope you all have a great New Year with summer finding each one of you back at camp. Did I hear you say, nice going, Jim?"



JOE SAYS

"Merry Christmas - Sands, Breakers, Creeks and Beaches!

May we feel deep in our hearts the challenge of our great Leader at this glad season and amid all the festivities keep squarely before us the ideal of Miniwanca. As we go forward into 1934 and another glorious camp may we renew our pledge of Founder fellowship and Christian leadership."



CARL SAYS

"Christmas always reminds me of Camp Miniwanca, for camp is really seven weeks of Christmas! There every day is Christmas, for every day has its Christian fellowship and cooperation. Every day at Miniwanca is full of surprises, and gifts in the form of friendships and worth while experiences.

I sincerely hope to see all you Founders back at Miniwanca again next summer. A very merry Christmas and a happy New Year to you!"



MAC SAYS

"Holiday greetings from the snow covered areas of Minnesota! And with that snow comes the age old winter sport of tobogganing, but Miniwanca fooled its generation and made this winter sport into a summer novelty. Yet, this is but one of the many thrills presented in the wooded sand dunes of Michigan.

To me, camp is like a physical exam, a complete check-up, a prescription, words of advice, and you're all set again for higher sailing than before."

HARRY SAYS

"Hi gang! Santa Claus will soon be here. And speaking of Santa, I've heard that he is considering the Y.B. Camp when he distributes his gifts. It seems we are going to find some new things up there next summer when we go back. What are they? You ought to know better than to expect me to tell. Start planning and saving your money and next June we will all go up and see for ourselves. I want to see all of you there. It is better every year. Say, who is going to win that camper-leader ball game next summer?

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

DAVE ERDMAN SAYS

"Ho! All you Best Selves, I hope, are functioning sweetly. Growing, I mean - so that you'll be able to smazzle your '33 self at '34 camp. LaBarr, of course, should not grow; it's a dear year to be buying new tent floors. It's a dear year for anything, and we may have to ask Santa to postpone everything till June (a month that means only Miniwanca). There's no Santa in the study of Old English I say. Carl and I are staging a private reunion in N.Y. for Christmas cheer. Wish you all some of the latter!"

"STAFF" SAYS

"Keep alive the Miniwanca spirit the whole year round. You gave me a thrilling adventure last summer. I wouldn't have missed it for the world. Hope I'll see you all next summer."

HAROLD SAYS

"Warmest Christmas greetings to as fine a bunch of boys as I have ever known. My experience with you at Miniwanca is keeping me right up on my toes. Hope you can say the same. Happy New Year!"

DAD SAYS

"Everyday will be Christmas when the do-for-others attitude at Miniwanca begins to show in the commonplace relations of home, school, church, and community as it does in camp. What's the odds if only one-third of the letters needed to spell Christmas are in the name Miniwanca, the Spirit of the Dunes easily adds the other two-thirds. Make Christmas truly happy and 1934 a really joyous New Year for yourself as you try to make them such for some one else."



HORACE SAYS

"Greetings - Y.B. Campers!

As we celebrate our great Leader's Birthday on the 25th may our hearts be joyful, and as we face the bright New Year may rich memories of Miniwanca help us in our high resolve to live His Way all the year round!"



AND WADJEPI SAYS

"A Merry, Merry Christmas and a Happy, Happy New Year to you all, campers and leaders!

And a very sincere "thank you".....every last fellow.....for making the 1933 camp such a great success.

We are going to plant 4,000 young trees at Miniwanca next Spring.....to safeguard some of our dunes and beautify some of the barren spots in camp. How interesting it is going to be through the years to watch those young "seedlings" take root and grow up to be erect, strong and serviceable trees.

At Miniwanca, we grow character as well as trees. More thrilling to us by far than watching a growing tree, is the experience of watching our Miniwanca campers grow character.

We want you, like trees, to be erect, strong, and serviceable.

This you will surely be if you follow Him who as a boy grew in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man.

Remember - always your best self!"

ROSTER1933 YOUNGER BOYS' CAMP

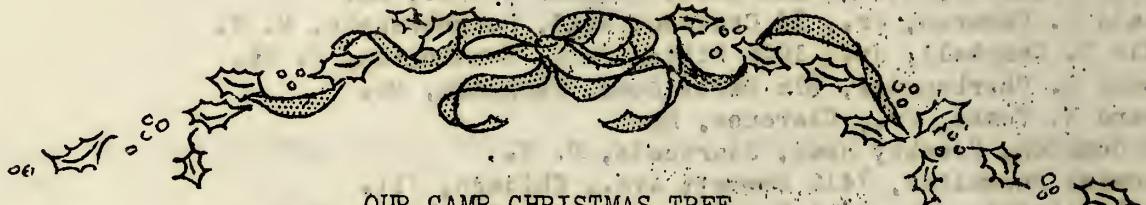
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Harold LeTart, 1319 Palmer Ave., Muskegon, Mich.
John MacBean, 2133 Dayton Ave., St. Paul, Minn.
Harry Monroe, 7423 Wayne Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
Bill Schilling, 3425 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
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Joe Whitwam, 47 S. Fourth St., Niles, Mich.

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Newell Gaddis, Madison Heights, Anderson, Ind.
George Gruenewald, 4915 Wabada Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
Billy Harting, 525 Midvale Ave., University City, Mo.
Kimball Hill, 6909 Reuter, Dearborn, Mich. (Mark "Please forward" - Moved to Calif.)
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C. Harrison Jordan, 417 N. College, Fayetteville, Ark.
Ben Kump, Randolph Avenue, Elkins, W. Va.
Homer LaBarr, 7117 Westmoreland, St. Louis, Mo.
Ned Landon, 492 N. Cherry St., Galesburg, Ill.
Bill Leavenworth, 212 Maple Ave., Edgewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.
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Bob Sido, 7234 Colgate Ave., University City, Mo.
John Spring, 152 N. Central Ave., Clayton, Mo.
Fred A. Stone, 1185 Virginia Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.
Charles Swartwout, 2986 Falmouth Road, Cleveland, Ohio.
Kenyon Swartwout, 2986 Falmouth Road, Cleveland, Ohio.
Willis E. Terry, N. Prairie St., Galesburg, Ill.
John H. Terry, N. Prairie St., Galesburg, Ill.
John Tope, 1111 Bonnie Brae, River Forest, Ill.
M. Elmore Trout, 204 Hillsdale St., Hillsdale, Mich.
Joe Verlie, 1421 State St., Alton, Ill.
Blaine Waha, 3016 Chadbourne Road, Shaker Heights, Cleveland, Ohio.
Jack Wallbillich, 840 Highland Drive, Dearborn, Mich.
Donald Wells, 2878 Coventry Road, Cleveland, Ohio.
Robert Wilson, 319 S. Humphrey St., Oak Park, Ill.

OUR CAMP CHRISTMAS TREE



On Christmas Eve our good friend Caretaker Charlie Thompson, will perform his annual rite of decorating and lighting the Miniwanca Christmas Tree. The tree is located just west of the Eating Lodge porch. Perhaps you have noticed it standing near the big clump of vine-covered arbor vitae at the northwest corner of the porch. This is an annual ceremony that we have observed since the camp was built in 1925.

Charlie will not be alone when he decorates our Camp Christmas Tree. The happy spirits of thousands of Miniwanca campers will be with him as he hangs up the bright colored balls and tinsel, and lights the candles on the tree.

On Christmas Eve in your homes, stop and think of Miniwanca and all that Miniwanca stands for and make a new resolve to be "My own self at my very best all the time."